MARVEL
3
ORLANDO
MUHR
ANGULO
MIGUEL O'HARA
SPIDER-MAN
2099
100TH
LEGACY ISSUE
BEWARE...
THE
WEREWOLF
BY NIGHT OF 2099

MIGUEL O'HARA, the SPIDER-MAN of 2099, helped destroy the high-society group that was above the law: THE BLACK CARDS.

But underneath the materialistic sheen of Nueva York, there is a darker side, with new HORRORS lurking around every corner, and centuries-old MONSTROSITIES seek their prey...

MIGUEL O'HARA SPIDER-MAN 2099

BEWARE... THE WEREWOLF BY NIGHT OF 2099!

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EARTH-2099.
OUTER DISTRICTS. NOVA ATLANTEA.
GET MOVING, RUSSOFF! YOU KNOW WHAT HAPPENS IF YOU'RE LATE.
JUST FINISHING UP.

THE ATLANTEANS FOUGHT HARDER THAN EXPECTED, BUT I'VE GOT YOUR IOZIUM SAMPLE.
I'M COMING IN. MAKE SURE YOU'VE GOT MY MEDS.
THEY'RE READY.
WIPE YOUR FEET ON THE WAY IN.

JUST... JUST GIVE IT TO ME, COME ON...
NOT FOR THREE MORE MINUTES, RUSSOFF. AFTER ALL, YOU WERE THREE MINUTES LATE.
DON'T DO IT AGAIN.

INVEIGHT

GOOD DOG.

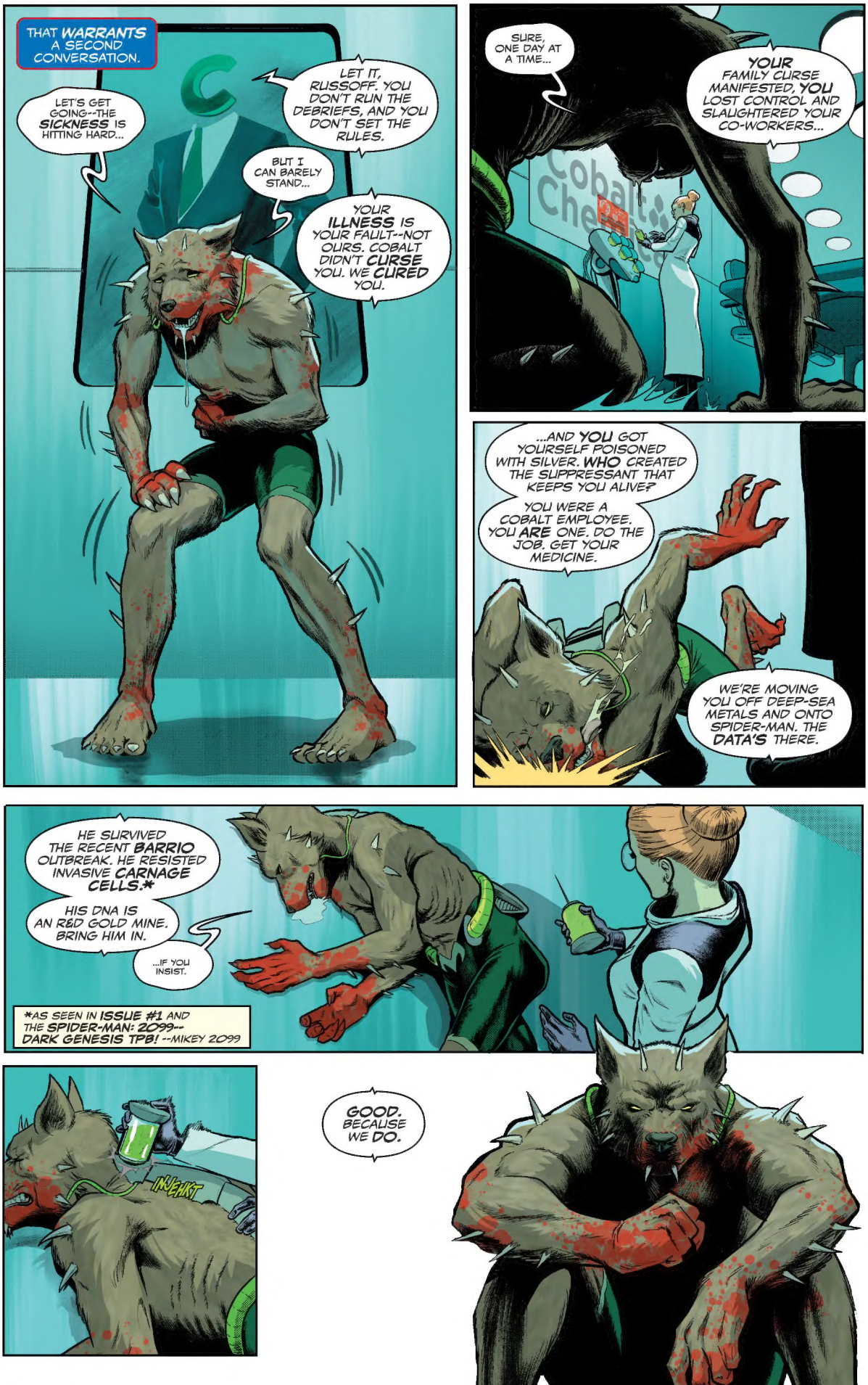
ENCRYPTED INTERNOLOG ACTIVE. NEUROSKELETAL RECORDING ON. SUBJECT--MIGUEL O'HARA.
THE NICE THING ABOUT BEING SPIDER-MAN? TONS OF PEOPLE WANT TO BE HIM.
SO IF I COME HERE TO TEST MYSELF AGAINST THE BEST, I'M HIDING IN PLAIN SIGHT.
JUST ANOTHER GUY LIVING HIS DREAM AT THE LOCAL HOLOGYM.
AS LONG AS LYLA'S PROTECTING MY DATA FROM TRAWLERS LIKE PIXEL CORP, THAT IS.
MIGUEL? SORRY TO RUIN YOUR PRECIOUS PUMP--BUT WE'VE GOT A STANDOFF AT COBALT CHEMICAL.
POP
ATLANTEAN SOLDIERS CLAIM COBALT'S BEEN RAIDING THEIR MINES.
COBALT ARE THIEVES. THEY'LL DEFEND THEIR LOOT WITH EXTREME PREJUDICE.
LET'S GO.

COBALT CHEMICAL STORAGE HUB.
NEW MIDTOWN.
SOME STANDOFF, THE BUILDING'S SMOKING.
FIGURED I'D SURPRISE YOU, BOSS.
THOUGHTFUL AS ALWAYS. NOW GO INCOGNITO-- AND STICK TO THE PLAN.
RETURN THE IOZIUM, AIRSUCKERS! RETURN WHAT'S OURS!
THE SURFACE WORLD ONCE CUT THE HANDS FROM ITS THIEVES--NOVA ATLANTEA WON'T STOP THERE!
MURDER'S A STRETCH-- EVEN WITH DIPLOMATIC IMMUNITY.
SPIDER-MAN?!
GET DOWN! THE PRESSURE RIFLES'LL CUT YOU IN HALF!
SQUI--
CHAK

THEY'RE MONSSSSTTEERSSSS!
COBALT'S GOT WEREWOLF SECURITY.
I CAN'T SEEM TO STOP WINNING.
PLOK
CHOKT
SPLAT
YOU PEOPLE SHOULDN'T BE HERE.
GORKT
SPLAT

YOU COULD'VE LEFT THIS ALONE...
...AND STAYED IN ONE PIECE.
ARE YOU SERIOUS?! COBALT STOLE FROM NOVA ATLANTEA--YOU STRUCK FIRST!
STAND DOWN, WOLF MAN...OR BE STOOD DOWN.
BACK OFF, SPIDER-MAN. THIS IS--IT'S PRIVATE PROPERTY.
A PRIVATE MATTER--I KNOW IT LOOKS BAD. BUT--
BUT NOTHING.
A ROUNDUP TEAM'S EN ROUTE FOR THE ATLANTEANS--ENGAGE THE SPIDER.
BUT HE SAVED MY LIFE--
WE SAVE YOUR LIFE, RUSSOFF. EVERY DAY. ENGAGE SPIDER-MAN...
...UNLESS YOU'RE TIRED OF LIVING.
COPY THAT.

ALL THINGS CONSIDERED? COULD'VE BEEN WORSE.
I COULD BE DEAD.
KRASH
BUT, HEY, THE DAY'S STILL YOUNG--
WHAM
THE THINGS I DO FOR DIPLOMACY.
BUT LYLA'S STILL ON THE JOB...
...AND THE WOLF MAN LEFT ME ALIVE.


THAT WARRANTS A SECOND CONVERSATION.
LET'S GET GOING--THE SICKNESS IS HITTING HARD...
LET IT, RUSSOFF. YOU DON'T RUN THE DEBRIEFS, AND YOU DON'T SET THE RULES.
BUT I CAN BARELY STAND...
YOUR ILLNESS IS YOUR FAULT--NOT OURS. COBALT DIDN'T CURSE YOU. WE CURED YOU.
SURE, ONE DAY AT A TIME...
YOUR FAMILY CURSE MANIFESTED, YOU LOST CONTROL AND SLAUGHTERED YOUR CO-WORKERS...
...AND YOU GOT YOURSELF POISONED WITH SILVER. WHO CREATED THE SUPPRESSANT THAT KEEPS YOU ALIVE?
YOU WERE A COBALT EMPLOYEE. YOU ARE ONE. DO THE JOB. GET YOUR MEDICINE.
WE'RE MOVING YOU OFF DEEP-SEA METALS AND ONTO SPIDER-MAN. THE DATA'S THERE.
HE SURVIVED THE RECENT BARRIO OUTBREAK. HE RESISTED INVASIVE CARNAGE CELLS.*
HIS DNA IS AN R&D GOLD MINE. BRING HIM IN.
...IF YOU INSIST.
*AS SEEN IN ISSUE #1 AND THE SPIDER-MAN: 2099--DARK GENESIS TPB! --MIKEY 2099
INJECT
GOOD. BECAUSE WE DO.

THE SKYRISE DISTRICT.
THOSE SOULLESS SHOCKING BASTARDS!
IT'S NOT A CURE--IT'S GODJAM BLACKMAIL!
ONLY COBALT COULD LEVERAGE LIFESAVING MEDS FOR WET WORK AND CALL IT THE COMPANY HEALTH PLAN!
KEEP ME BREATHING, YEAH-- WITHOUT THE SLIGHTEST CHOICE IN HOW I LIVE!
NO SAY IN WHAT I DO. AND NO HELP LIVING WITH IT AFTER IT'S DONE.
THE RUSSOFF NAME. THE FAMILY CURSE. WITHOUT IT, I MIGHT BE DEAD...
...BUT I'D DEFINITELY BE FREE. INSTEAD, I'M HUNTING THE MAN WHO SAVED MY LIFE.
JUST LIKE A GOOD DOG--
THWIP
--WOULD?

HEARD COBALT PUT YOU ON MY SCENT--THOUGHT I'D SAVE YOU THE TROUBLE.

KRASH

HOW--HOW DO YOU KNOW THAT?

I KNOW, CREIGHTON. YOU SAVED ME FROM GETTING CHOPPED UP BY ATLANTEAN PRESSURE RIFLES.

YOU DON'T WANT TO KILL ME--YOU DON'T EVEN WANT TO FIGHT ME.

YOU THINK THAT MATTERS?!

I KNOW A COMPANY MAN WHEN I SEE ONE, AND YOU'RE NOT IT.

YOU'RE NOT THE ONLY CORPORATE EXPERIMENT IN THE ROOM--JUST THE MOST OBEDIENT.

DON'T TALK DOWN TO ME, SPIDER-MAN. COBALT KEEPS ME ALIVE.

SO WHEN THEY SAY HUNT?

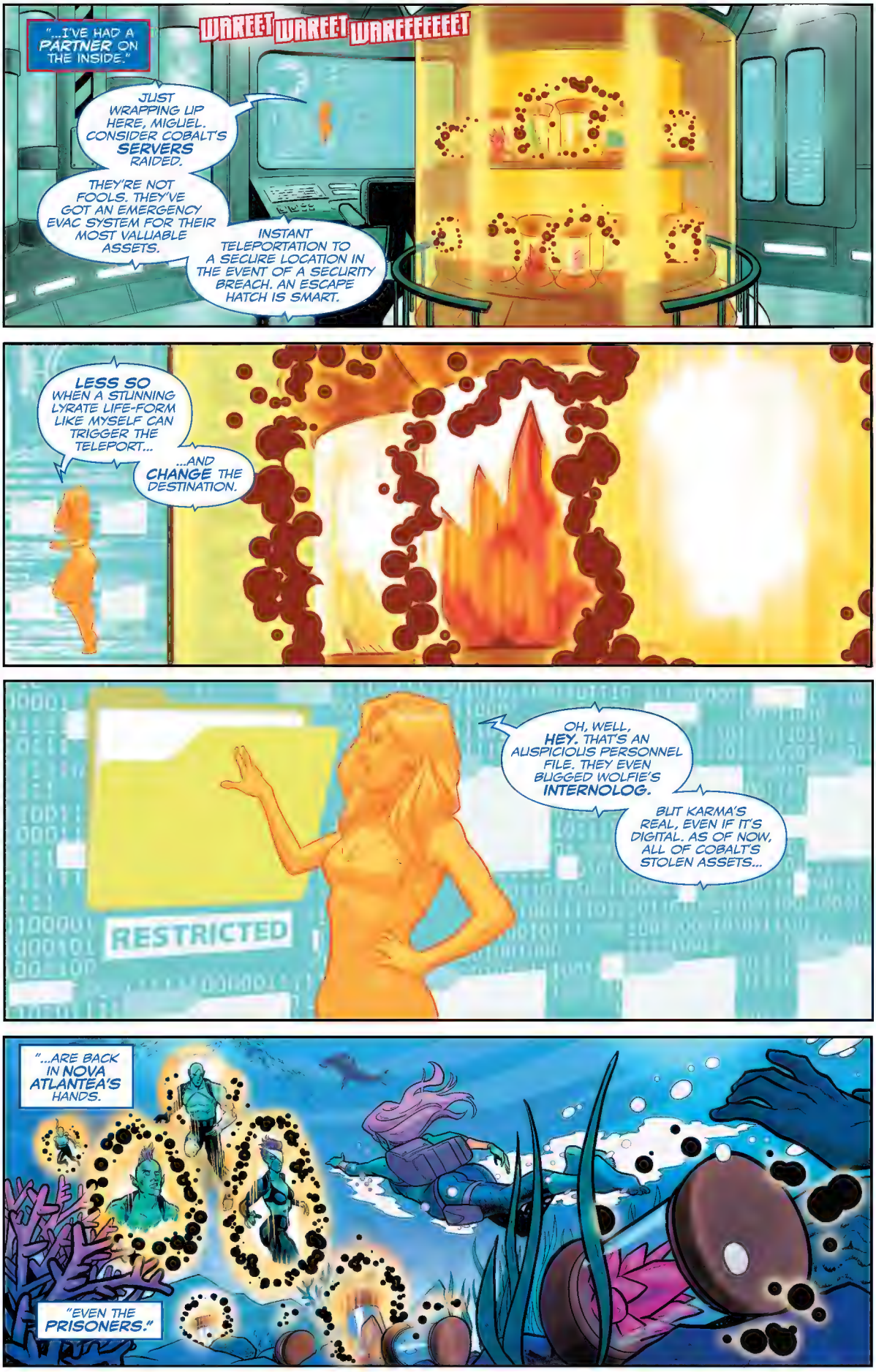
THIS DOG HUNTS!

THWIP

CHOMP

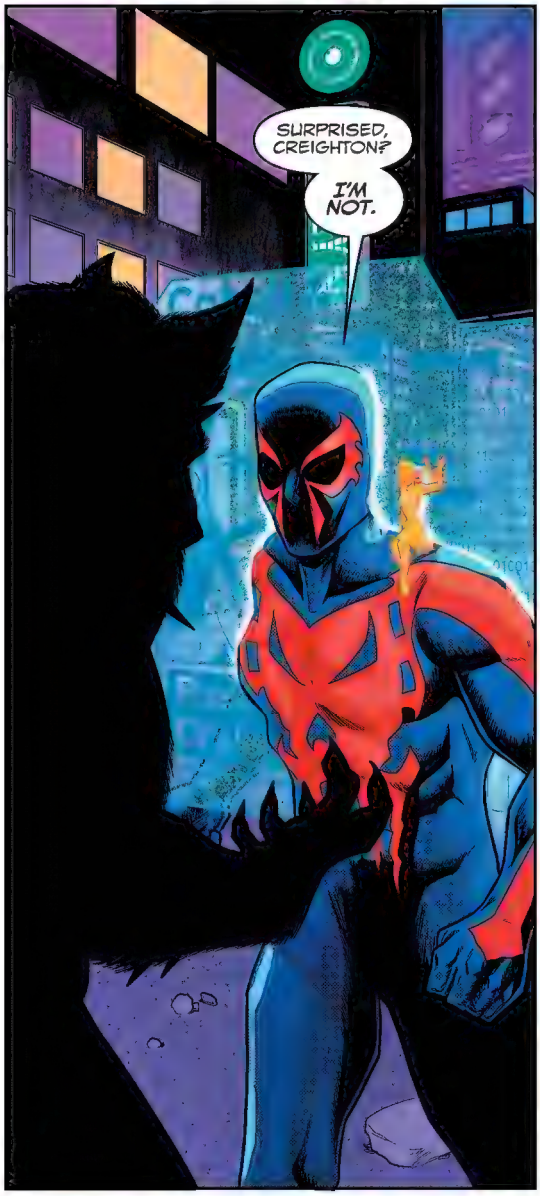
KRASHOOM
OOF.
COBALT COULD STUDY MY CORPSE-- WHY SAVE MY LIFE?
SLASH
YOU SAVED MINE--IT'S CALLED SETTLING DEBTS.
BUT WANTING IS A PRIVILEGE FOR THOSE WITHOUT ORDERS.
KLAMP
SKRAK
SIT. STAY. KILL.
THWIP
IMPRESSIVE ORDERS.

KRAKOOM
YOU COULD FIGHT BACK, BUT YOU BEHAVE. YOU LAUNDER WAR CRIMES FOR YOUR MASTERS.
I'M SILVER POISONED, BITHEAD. WITHOUT COBALT, I'D BE DEAD IN HOURS--DAYS AT MOST.
I KILLED MY OWN TEAM. LOST CONTROL. BUTCHERED THEM. EVEN HEALTHY...
...I'M STILL CURSED!
YOU WANT TO TAKE ON COBALT? YOU CAN'T EVEN HANDLE ME--
WAIT.
ARE YOU SMILING UNDER THERE?!
BIG AND WIDE, WOLF MAN. I'M ALREADY FIGHTING COBALT.
FROM THE SECOND YOU THREW ME FROM THEIR HUB...

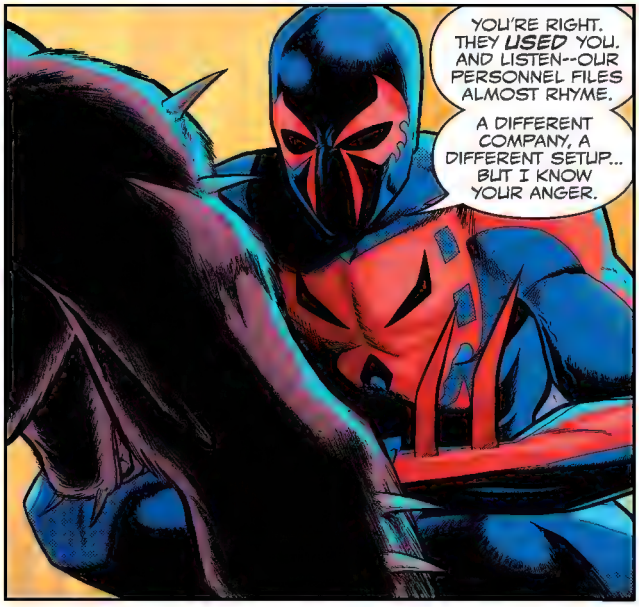

"...I'VE HAD A PARTNER ON THE INSIDE."
WAREET WAREET WAREEEEEEET
JUST WRAPPING UP HERE, MIGUEL. CONSIDER COBALT'S SERVERS RAIDED.
THEY'RE NOT FOOLS. THEY'VE GOT AN EMERGENCY EVAC SYSTEM FOR THEIR MOST VALUABLE ASSETS.
INSTANT TELEPORTATION TO A SECURE LOCATION IN THE EVENT OF A SECURITY BREACH. AN ESCAPE HATCH IS SMART.
LESS SO WHEN A STUNNING LYRATE LIFE-FORM LIKE MYSELF CAN TRIGGER THE TELEPORT...
...AND CHANGE THE DESTINATION.
OH, WELL, HEY. THAT'S AN AUSPICIOUS PERSONNEL FILE. THEY EVEN BUGGED WOLFIE'S INTERNOLOG.
BUT KARMA'S REAL, EVEN IF IT'S DIGITAL. AS OF NOW, ALL OF COBALT'S STOLEN ASSETS...
RESTRICTED
"...ARE BACK IN NOVA ATLANTEA'S HANDS.
"EVEN THE PRISONERS."

MY DIGITAL FRIEND RAIDED COBALT. RETURNED WHAT THEY STOLE-- AND MORE.
WHILE I WAS BEING YOUR CHEW TOY, WE WERE DIGGING IN YOUR FRIDGE.
NO...THEY'LL CUT ME OFF FOR THIS. THEY'LL CUT MY MEDS-- LET ME DIE!
YOU SEEM MAD, RUSSOFF.
I'M A DEAD MAN WALKING! HANDING YOU TO COBALT'S MY ONLY SHOT AT SAVING MYSELF--
DON'T BE SO SURE-- LYLA?
KETCH
HEY THERE, CORPOREALS! I'M HERE WITH SOME BLUNT REALITY.
SEE, WHEN I WAS IN COBALT'S SERVERS, I DIDN'T JUST SEND BACK THEIR TOYS.
...WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT?
I STOLE ONE VERY PERSONAL PERSONNEL FILE. YOURS, WOLFIE.
READY TO GET MADDER?

CREIGHTON RUSSOFF. MINING TECH. WOUNDED DURING NEW ABYSMIAN STRIKE ON SITE 1573.
CRISIS TRIGGERED LINEAL LYCANTHROPY. AFTER REPELLING NEW ABYSMIANS, RUSSOFF WAS--
I KNOW NUMBERSPEAK--I CAN READ THE FILE.
"RUSSOFF WAS SUBDUED BY COBALT SECURITY USING--
"--USING SILVER LANCETS. SITE 1573 AND TEAM WERE...
"...LIQUIDATED TO QUARANTINE INFORMATION. SOLE SURVIVOR--RUSSOFF."
Russoff, Creighton
...IT WAS THE FIRST TIME I CHANGED. I WOKE UP IN SHOCK--NO MEMORY BUT WHAT THEY SAID.
1573 WAS AN UNDERGROUND SITE. THE ABYSMIANS WERE PROTECTING THEIR HISTORY FROM US.
I DIDN'T SLAUGHTER MY TEAM, I DEFENDED THEM. COBALT KILLED THEM TO ESTABLISH CONTROL.
AND TO KEEP IT--THEY POISONED ME WITH SILVER. SO...
...SO THEY COULD USE ME. I INHERITED MY FIRST CURSE.
BUT THE SECOND ONE... THAT WAS ALL THEM.

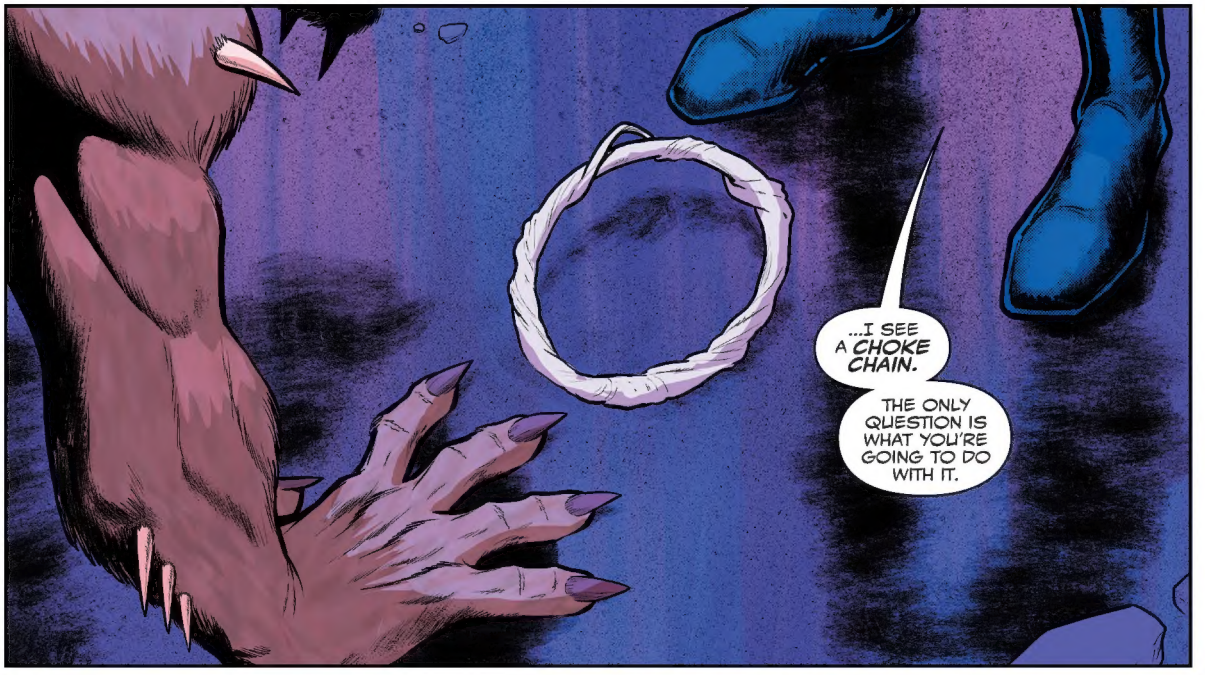

SURPRISED, CREIGHTON?
I'M NOT.

EVERY DAY... EVERY GODJAM DAY... TRADING SINS FOR ONE MORE SUNRISE...
WAKING UP, COUGHING OUT PIECES OF BONE, OF LIVES I RUINED JUST TO KEEP ON LIVING...

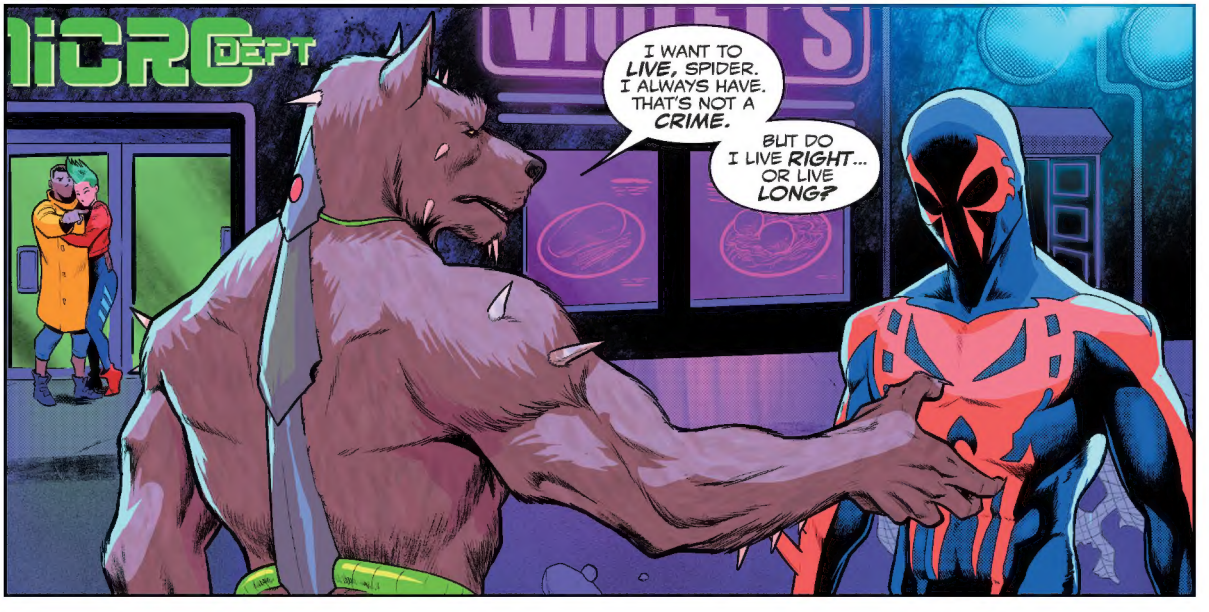

YOU'RE RIGHT. THEY USED YOU. AND LISTEN--OUR PERSONNEL FILES ALMOST RHYME.
A DIFFERENT COMPANY, A DIFFERENT SETUP... BUT I KNOW YOUR ANGER.

"THERAPY."
TO THE MACROANCIENT GREEKS, IT MEANT "HEALING." IS COBALT HEALING YOU?
IS THAT WHAT THEIR SILVER SUPPRESSANT DOES?

I DON'T SEE TREATMENT. I DON'T SEE THERAPY.
I DON'T EVEN SEE A LEASH...

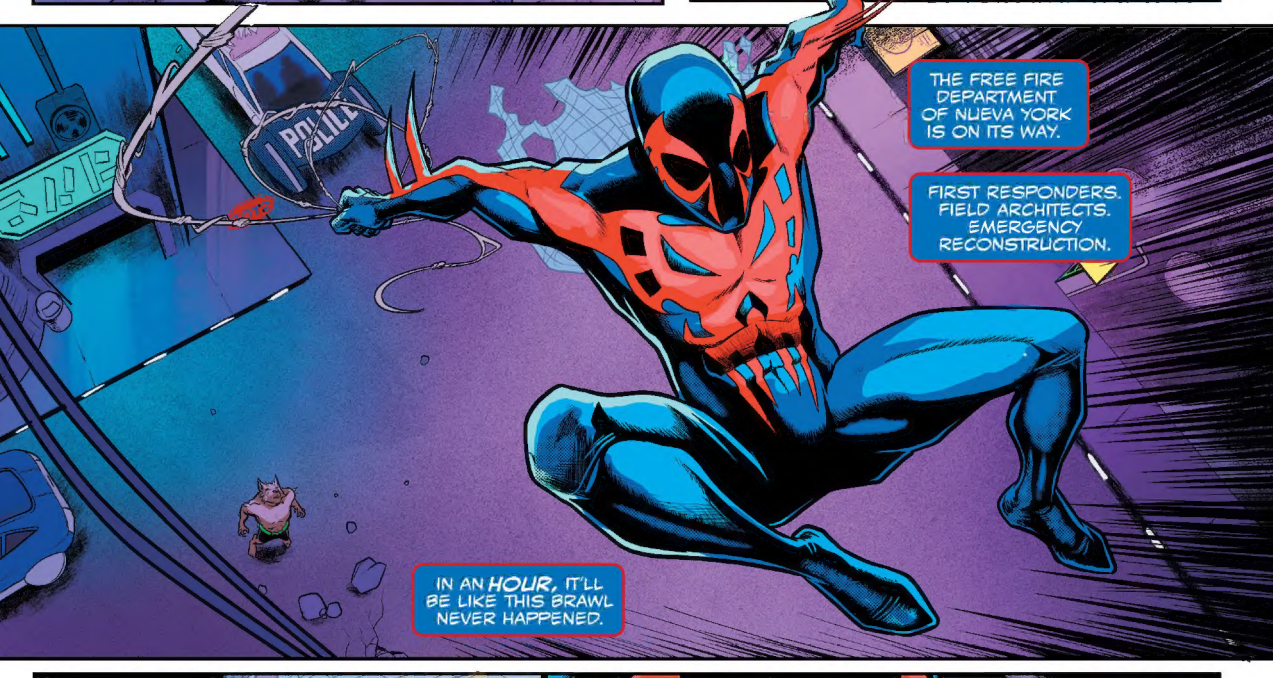

...I SEE A CHOKE CHAIN.
THE ONLY QUESTION IS WHAT YOU'RE GOING TO DO WITH IT.

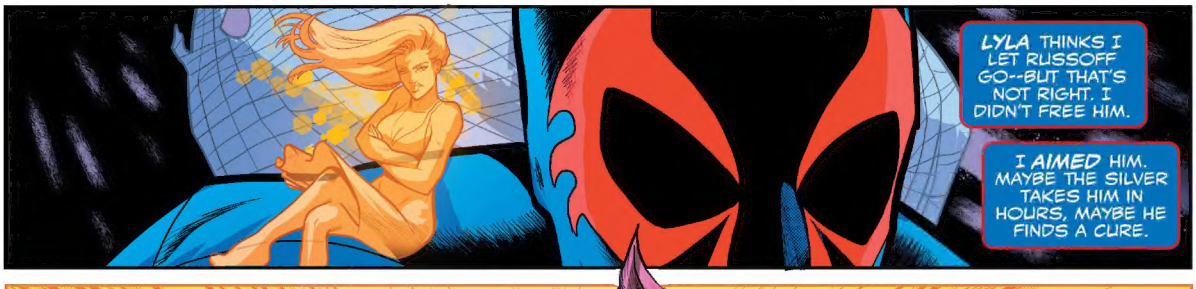
RIP


I WANT TO LIVE, SPIDER. I ALWAYS HAVE. THAT'S NOT A CRIME.
BUT DO I LIVE RIGHT... OR LIVE LONG?

THINK IT OVER--
THWIP
OPEN

--BUT DON'T THINK FOREVER.
I SAW THE LOOK IN HIS EYES. I'VE SEEN IT BEFORE--IN THE MIRROR.


POLICE
THE FREE FIRE DEPARTMENT OF NUEVA YORK IS ON ITS WAY.
FIRST RESPONDERS. FIELD ARCHITECTS. EMERGENCY RECONSTRUCTION.
IN AN HOUR, IT'LL BE LIKE THIS BRAWL NEVER HAPPENED.


LYLA THINKS I LET RUSSOFF GO--BUT THAT'S NOT RIGHT. I DIDN'T FREE HIM.
I AIMED HIM. MAYBE THE SILVER TAKES HIM IN HOURS, MAYBE HE FINDS A CURE.

BUT IF OUR RESIDENT WEREWOLF DIES TODAY, SO DO HIS MASTERS.
SPITE'S A HELL OF A DRUG. RUSSOFF COULD SURVIVE. AND IF HE DOES...

...IT WON'T JUST BE SPIDERS LURKING IN THE DARK ANYMORE.
NEXT: THE HOUSE THAT TERROR BUILT!

MIGUEL O'HARA

SPIDER-MAN 2099

NEXT:

BEWARE... TERROR INC.!

#1

#2

#3

#4

#5